





Huntington.

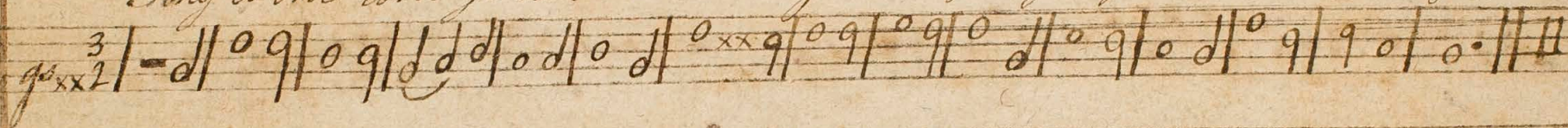
L M





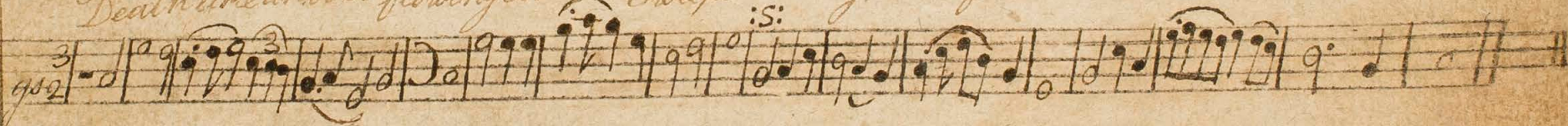
Hear. C. M. 96. P. S.

Sing to the Lord ye distant lands, ye tribes of ev'ry tongue His new discovered grace demands



Amanda. L. M. 90. P. S.

Death like an ever flowing stream, Sweeps us away, our life's a dream

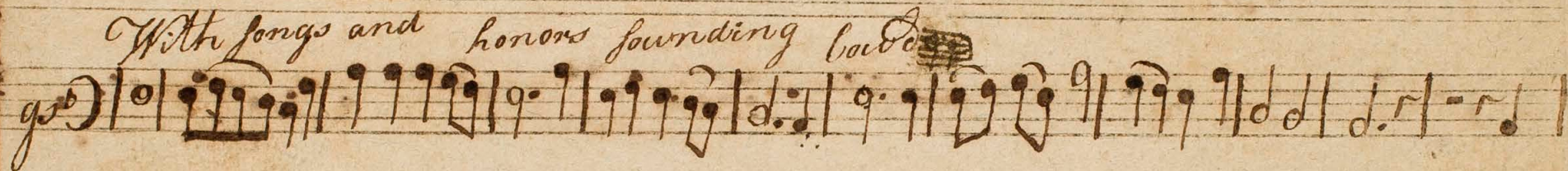




Ocean

62A

With songs and honors sounding loud





*Evening Shade*

*S M*



*Desolation*

*S M*





